

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XL.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY AUGUST 24, 1911.

NUMBER 34

Published every week.
\$1.00, a year in advance

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office, New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

Thanatopsis.

To him, who in the love of Nature, holds
Communion with her visible forms, she
speaks
A various language: for his gayer hours
She has a voice of gladness, and a smile
And eloquence of beauty; and she glides
Into his darker musings with a mild
And gentle sympathy, that steals away
Their sharpness, ere he is aware. When
thoughts
Of the last bitter hour come like a blight
Over the spirit, and sad images
Of the stern agony, the shroud, and pall,
And breathless darkness, and the narrow
house,
Make thee shudder, and grow sick at
heart,
Go forth under the open sky and list
To Nature's teachings, while from all
around—
Earth and her waters, and the depths of
air—
Comes a still voice. Yet a few days, and
these
The all-beholding sun shall see no more
In all his course; nor yet in the cold
ground,
Where thy pale form was laid, with many
tears,
Nor in the embrace of ocean, shall exist
Thy image. Earth, that nourished thee,
Shall claim
Thy growth, to be resolved to earth again;
And, lost each human trace, surrendering
up
Thine individual being, shalt thou go
To mix forever with the elements;
To be a brother to the insensate rock,
And to the sluggish clod, which the rude
swain
Turns with his share, and treads upon.
The oak
Shall send his roots abroad and pierce thy
mould.
Yet not to thine eternal resting place
Shalt thou retire alone,—nor couldst thou
with
Couch more magnificent. Thou shalt lie
down
With patriarchs of the infant world,—with
kings,
The powerful of the earth,—the wise, the
good,
Fair forms and haughty seers of ages past,
All in one mighty sepulchre. The hills,
Rock-ribbed, and ancient as the sun: the
vales
Stretching in pensive quietness between;
The venerable woods; the rivers that
flow
In majesty, and the complaining brooks,
That make the meadows green; and, poured
round all,
Old ocean's gray and melancholy waste,—
Are but the solemn decorations all
Of the great tomb of man! The golden
min
The planets, all the infinite host of
heav-
en,
Are shining on the sad abodes of death,
Through the still lapse of ages. All that
tread
The globe are but a handful to the tribes
That slumber in its bosom. Take the
wing
Of morning, traverse Barca's desert sands,
Or lose thyself in the continuous woods,
Where rolls the Oregon, and hears no
sound
Save his own dashings—yet the dead are
there!
And millions in these solitudes, since
first
The flight of years began, have laid their
down
In their last sleep,—the dead reign there
alone!
So shalt thou rest; and what if thou with-
draw
In silence from the living, and no friend
Take note of thy departure? All that
breathe
Will share thy destiny. The gay will
laugh
When thou art gone, the solemn brood
Of care
Plead on, and each one, as before, will
chase
His favorite phantom; yet all these shall
leave
Their mirth and their employments, and
shall come
And make their bed with thee. As the
long train
Of ages glide away, the sons of men—
The youth in life's green spring, and he
who goes
In the full strength of years, matron and
maid,
And the sweet babe, and the gray-headed
man—
Shall, one by one, be gathered to thy side;
By those who in their turn shall follow
them,
So live, that when the summons comes to
join
The innumerable caravan that moves
to the
pale realms of shade, where each
shall take
His chamber in the silent halls of death,
Thou go not, like the quarry-slave at night,
Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and
soothed
By an unfaltering trust, approach thy
grave
Like one who wraps the drapery of his
couch
About him, and lies down to pleasant
dreams.

—William Cullen Bryant.

The Associate Member.

"What's impudence?"
The question was addressed to a
young man who lay reading in a
hammock one hot July afternoon.
"Impudence? Why, Ben, a
big boy of twelve and not know
what impudence means! Why,
it's being saucy, of course."
"Oh!"
"Understand now, little brother!"
asked Jack, smilingly.
"Y-e-s, only I didn't know I
was."

"You! Who said so?"
"Mr. Myers. He was walking
past the gate and I asked him if he
ever saw a snake."
"Ha! ha!" laughed Jack.
"You baby, didn't you know bet-
ter than that?"
"But why?"
"Just because people say that
when a person gets drunk very
often, as Mr. Myers does, they
think they see snakes and all sorts
of horrible things all the time."
"Oh! then perhaps that's why
he thought I was impudent."
"Perhaps, but where did you see
a snake?"
"On in the road down by the
bridge. It was most a foot long,
and I was scared because it wiggled
so. Frank was with me and he
dropped a big stone on it and then
we both jumped up and down on
the stone, and I guess we must
have killed it."
"Guess again! I think you will
find that he just wiggled into the
ground. Once I shot a cat, and—"
"What for?" interrupted Ben.
"That's just it. I didn't know
any better than thou to kill some
harmless thing that was not hurt-
ing me, but I had a new gun and
wanted to shoot something, and the
cat was handy. You were only a
baby then so I didn't like to shoot
you, I thought I'd wait awhile
and—"
"Oh, Jack, you joker!" Ben
gave his arm a loving squeeze.
"Well, anyway I shot the cat
and got a lot of the boys to come
and look at him, and while I was
gone he got up and walked away."
"Why, how could he?"
"Well, he did. Oh, all cats
have nine lives!"
"Do they really?"
"Oh, I don't know sure, but
people say so. They fall out of
windows and off roofs, and get
killed half a dozen times, but the ninth
time they really die."
"Oh, isn't that queer?"
"Very; now let me finish my
book like a good boy, and you'd
better not say anything more about
snakes to Mr. Myers."

The next morning as Ben was
passing Mr. Myers' cottage, a few
doors away, he saw him coming
toward him carrying a spade in one
hand and a stiff and stark black
cat by the tail in the other.
"Oh, Mr. Myers, what are you
going to do with that poor pussy
cat?"
"Who are you?" demanded the
man crossly.
"I'm the impudent boy."
"What do you want here?"
"Why do you carry him by the
tail? You should carry him by
the back of the neck. I'll show
you how. May I?"
"The cat is dead; he can't feel
anything."
"Has he ever been dead before?"
interrupted Ben, hastily. "You
know all cats have to die nine
times before they are really dead.
Jack said so, and he knows, be-
cause he shot a cat once and
thought it was dead, but it wasn't
the ninth time, and it just walked
away."
Mr. Myers had begun to dig dur-
ing the recital.
"Oh, please, please, don't bury
him; he might come to life again,
and think how uncomfortable you
would feel. You'd not like to be
buried alive, would you?"
"Can't say I would," responded
the old man.
"Then won't you please give him
another chance? Let him lie here
behind this hedge till morning, and
then if you think he'd better, I'll
help you bury him."

"I'm afraid he's dead," said Ben
the next morning, as he appeared
at the cottage door.
"Aren't you afraid to come in-
side my gate?"
"Why, no. See, I've brought
this muslin to wrap around him
and this little piece of tiling for a
tombstone. I thought perhaps you
would like to put some of the flow-
ers from your garden on the grave.
Poor little pussy!"
Ben took the forlorn cat up in
his arms very gently. A tear
shone in the old man's eye, perhaps
he wondered if anyone would care
as tenderly for him when his time
came, who can tell?
The ceremony over, Ben gazed

about him as though in doubt as
whether there could be any further
interest in common between them.
At length he said: "May I sit
here on the step and talk to you,
or are you going out?"
"I go up-town usually, but if
you'll stay and talk or read to me,
I'd much rather stay at home this
morning."
"Don't you ever work?"
"I used to sell vegetables when
I worked the garden."
"Are you rich?"
"Oh, no; but I have a pension,
and that keeps me alive."

The days and went by, and Ben
became a daily visitor at the Myers
cottage. The townspeople noticed
that he came no more to the saloon,
and wondered.

The garden was dug and newly
planted, and often one might see
the old man, fishing pole in hand,
going toward the brook, with Ben
skipping along contentedly by his
side.

Several months later, at the
annual meeting of the Young Men's
Christian Association, Jack Norton
made the following suggestion to
the members: "We need a janitor
for our new building, and I believe
Myers is our man. I've watched
him closely these last few months,
and I believe he really has reform-
ed, and I believe he is sincere, but
we'll have to help him you know."
Sometimes I've blamed myself when
I have seen what Ben was doing
with him. I believe we have left
him alone too long and the burden
was too heavy."

"I say Ben ought to be made an
honorary member or paid a mission-
ary's salary or something. He has
done more than all the rest of us
put together."
"Right!" responded the house.
"And I move that we invite Mr.
Myers to become an associate mem-
ber and come to our meetings,"
said another.

Years have passed and the "as-
sociate member's" chair is seldom
vacant at the weekly meetings.
Ben is growing up and soon
expects to commence his training
for a foreign missionary, but two
persons, at least remember with
satisfaction and pleasure that the
inspiration and foundation for his
choice of this high calling was laid
at home.—Miss Jean C. Gulick, in
N. Y. Observer.

The Law's Severity.

There is no such thing known to
the law as an innocent imitation of
current coin or the innocent mak-
ing of a mould which might be used
in casting a counterfeit.

A well-meaning clergyman cast
some medals to be used as prizes
for Sunday school scholars. In
making his moulds he used United
States coins. When the authorities
learned of the fact he was prose-
cuted, convicted and sentenced to
prison for six months. The Presi-
dent granted an executive pardon
which restored the innocent man to
civil rights.

Why is the law so severe? Be-
cause any form of counterfeiting is
recognized as dishonesty. Though
this man was innocent morally, he
was not innocent legally.

It is recognized in law that there
are things which are morally wrong
which are legally right, and the re-
verse. Any form of hypocrisy
must be condemned. Well has
Tillotson said: "It is hard to per-
sonate and act a part long; for
where truth is not at the bottom,
nature will always be endeavoring
to return and will pass out and be-
tray herself one time or other."

In Christian life we see counter-
feits. The hypocrite wears the
Christian mask to deceive the
world. Detected, he only laughs in
your face, or glories in his iniquity.
What does the law say of all such?
"Woe, unto you, Scribes,
Pharisees, hypocrites." Beware of
even the innocent imitator.—New
York Observer.

Old Lady (who has lost her bear-
ings)—But, dear me! I'm certain
that the last time I was here I went
that way to Harlem.

Diplomatic Policeman—It's right
in the opposite direction, now, mum.
Ye'd be surprised at the changes
that's been made.—Life.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 21, 1900.

President	Secretary	Treasurer
Olof Hanson, Wash.	O. H. Regensburg, S. M. Freeman, Cal.	
Vice-Presidents:		
Anton Schroeder, Minn.	Mrs. J. S. Long, Iowa	
Mrs. J. F. Meagher, Wash.	O. G. Carrell, Texas	
Executive Committee:		
Olof Hanson, Washington	Ex-Officio Chairman	
S. M. Freeman, Georgia		
Oscar H. Regensburg, California		
Thomas Francis Fox, New York		
Wakio H. Rother, Nebraska		
B. Rand, Alabama		
Frank P. Gibson, Illinois		
Arthur L. Roberts, Kansas		
Harley D. Drake, Ohio		

[OFFICIAL]

THE NEXT CONVENTION.—DISCUSSION.

Mr. F. P. Gibson, of Chicago, thinks that Omaha has made the best offer for the convention of the cities that are in the race, and from the talks he has had with the others, the sentiment appears to favor Omaha. Kalamazoo might afford neutral ground, and has a few hustling deaf, of whom Mr. Taylor is the leader, but it seems rather an unknown quantity. His vote is pledged to no city, and he will vote for what he deems the best interests of the Association.

Mr. Lee A. Palmer, Porterville, Cal., took a straw vote among the deaf residents of that city. All of them voted for Omaha.

Rev. J. H. Cloud thinks that the paramount issue in locating the convention should be the interest of the Association as an efficient business organization, and not the amount of free entertainment offered. The city in which the Convention is held should not be expected to offer more than a convention hall free of charge.

WHAT DID THE ATLANTA DEAF OFFER?

(Mr. Editor:—Please publish the follow-
ing so it will go on the official record in
the N. A. D. column. I sent it before,
but it was omitted.)

LITHONIA, GA., June 21, 1911.

MR. OLOF HANSON, Pres. N. A. D.
DEAR SIR:—I have just read an
article in the Southern Optimist
stating that the deaf-mutes of Geor-
gia made a verbal offer, pledging
themselves to raise \$1,500 to enter-
tain the Convention in event they
should meet in Atlanta.

I feel it my duty as a member of
the N. A. D. and as a delegate
from Georgia to the Colorado Con-
vention, to correct that statement.
We did not make any such pledge,
but did agree to give the Con-
vention a Georgia barbecue.

We were not with Mrs. Jackson's
few followers to withdraw our in-
vitation to the Convention to come
to Atlanta, and we are very anxious
to have it meet with us in 1913.

Best wishes, and, hoping to have
the Convention with us in Atlanta,
I remain,

Cordially yours,
JOHN M. JONES.

MR. VEDITZ AND THE ENDOWMENT FUND.

SRATTLE, Aug. 12, 1911.
MR. GEO. W. VEDITZ,
Colorado Springs, Col.

DEAR SIR:—Your letter of June
26th was duly received, in which
you propose to assume charge of the
Endowment Fund on condition that
the Committee be limited to you
and Mr. Regensburg; that you be
allowed to do as you please; and
that you be not required to report
until the next Convention.

I trust you will pardon my not
replying sooner. The past few
months have been uncommonly busy
ones with me, and as my spare time
is the only time I can devote to N.
A. D. matters, I have not been able
to attend to all the matters coming
up as promptly as I should like to.
Moreover I desired to give your propo-
sition due consideration before re-
plying.

Regarding your proposition, I am
decidedly opposed to conducting N.
A. D. affairs secretly. I believe
in letting the deaf know what is be-
ing done. I believe that the deaf of

the country are both able and will-
ing to support the N. A. D. But to
gain this support we must have
their confidence; and to get their
confidence we must let them know
what we are doing.

When I learned the inside history
of the Moving Picture Fund and the
claims of Mr. Regensburg that it
was independent of the N. A. D.;
that the N. A. D. merely loaned the
use of its name to a project which
otherwise might not have the con-
fidence of the public; I was both
surprised and disappointed. The
controversy over this matter has
caused more trouble to the present
administration than all other ques-
tions put together. The facts in
the matter will be made public in
due time.

I am unwilling to have another
such project left over to bother my
successor in office.

While I shall be glad to see the
Endowment Fund grow to substan-
tial proportion, and shall welcome
any practicable means to secure it, I
do not favor the idea of being kept
in the dark as to what is being done.
I have plans under way for building
up the Association, and I do not know
but that your plans would antago-
nize and interfere with mine. The
attacks made on me by you and Mr.
Regensburg do not tend to inspire
me with confidence in your proposi-
tion.

For six years you were president
of the Association, during which
you had every opportunity to carry
out your ideas as to its management.

At the end of that time, as you
yourself admit, the Association has
not enough means to do any effective
business.

Why can you not allow me to
carry out my plans without harass-
ing me with your attacks? My
views were made known before the
Colorado Convention.

If you think that your attacks on
me will induce me to come over to
your way of doing business, you are
very much mistaken. I decline to
submit to dictation from you or any-
body else.

I do not care to reply to your per-
sonal attacks on me in the Optimist.
This kind of quarrelling in the
family does no good, but it does
hinder and prevent the growth of
Association.

As you have made your proposi-
tion public, I take the liberty of
sending this to the press.

Yours very truly,
OLOF HANSON.

A RECORD OF N. A. D. WORK.
In the JOURNAL of August 3d, in
a courteous (?) article Mr. Regens-
burg says that the Editor "declines
to turn the JOURNAL into a record
book for the convenience of the Presi-
dent."

A record of N. A. D. doings is
exactly what I want. The official
N. A. D. columns in the JOURNAL
when cut out and pasted in scrap
books, as is being done, will form an
official and convenient record for
future reference. The secretary
should keep such a record, and it
would be well for members of the
Executive Committee and for others
interested in the Association to have
such a record, which can be easily
obtained by investing in a scrap
book and spending a few minutes
each week cutting out and pasting
the printed matter in the book.

Where is the record of the mov-
ing picture deal? Where is the re-
cord of the doings of the Committee
on Federation? Some people have
an aversion to having their acts go
on record. It gives them "pain in
the stomach," as Mr. Regensburg
says.

What is an official organ for if
not to record the official acts of the
Association? If matter is published
simply because it is of interest as
news, what use is there in having an
official organ at all?

OLOF HANSON.
SRATTLE, Aug. 12, 1911.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis.
Christ Cathedral Chapel, 18 and Locust Sts.
Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister 2006 Virginia
Avenue.
Mr. Arthur O. Steldman, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Sunday School at 10 A.M.
Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on
first and third Fridays and
fourth Wednesday, in the Par-
ish House.

PITTSBURG.

Everything is quiet among the
deaf community in this city. Per-
sonal items are available only for
the JOURNAL.

The annual picnic of St. Marga-
ret Mission was held at Kenneywood
Park on August 6th, and it was at-
tended by a good-sized crowd, who
enjoyed the "cool airs" of the
Park, and also patronized several
amusement places. It was a good
success, Chairman J. K. Forbes
managed the picnic.

Mrs. L. Hansen is left alone with
her daughter at her home in East
End, and feels lonesome on account
of the absence of her husband, who
went to Detroit, Mich., to work on
the construction of a big building.
The Pittsburgh firm that is building
the new building took him along.
Mr. Hansen is a skillful workman
in the line of "structural work." He
will be absent for several
months. Mrs. Hansen is anxious
to go to Detroit to be with her hus-
band.

Royal Durian was not seen in
Wilkinsburg for a week. Friends
investigated his mysterious absence
and found that he went to Ulysses,
Pa., to visit his "best friend," and
spent there a week on a big farm.
His trip and visit was very enjoy-
able, so he felt a little sorry to come
back to report for work in Mr. J.
W. Rolshouse's studio.

Sympathy was felt among the
friends of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew
Zeber, who lost their beloved child,
Russell. The child was only ill for
a few days, and before anything
could be done to save him, the end
came suddenly. The funeral ser-
vices over the child were held at the
home of the parents, being attend-
ed by the relatives and friends.

Frank R. Gray, of North Side,
left this city for Kansas today, to
superintend some affairs on his
father's farm. It is probable that
he will be absent for two months.
In the meanwhile he will visit his
"old home" in Illinois.

The members of the Pittsburgh
Harrisburg Savings Club were made
happy last Saturday evening when
they met at the residence of the
Club's treasurer, H. B. McMaster,
who distributed the checks among
them. Some of them made a bee-
line for their banks to deposit be-
fore the closing hour of the banks
at nine, for reason that they were
in fear to be able to keep the "big
rolls" over Sunday. The Club
made a collection of nine dollars as
a present to Mr. McMaster, in ap-
preciation of his faithful perform-
ance of duty as their treasurer. It
was such a relief for him to see the
disbanding of the Club, that he
went to take a week's "rest" in
Erie County, having moved there
from this city.

Everybody thought that Mrs. W.
F. Durian and her son Howard were
to spend two months in Indiana,
but, to the surprise of all, both
came to Wilkinsburg after one
month's absence on August 5th.
Soon she was joined by her hus-
band, who came from Alliance, O.
Both began to work real hard dur-
ing the week to "push up" the
furniture to be shipped to Alliance.
O. A freight car of eighty cubic
feet capacity was required to take
all the furniture. This morning
Mrs. W. F. Durian bade "good
bye, mingled with tears," and left
for Alliance, O., to live. Her son,
Howard, went with her, and will
work in the printing establishment
with his father. Royal Durian is
left behind, and is seeking a place
to eat and sleep by himself. He
cannot afford to forsake his good
job in Mr. Rolshouse's studio to go
to Alliance.

Miss Viola Zeln, of Mt. Wash-
ington, went to Cumberland, Md.,
with her cousin last Sunday, for
a week's visit among her relatives in
the "Queen City" of Maryland.
Viola was a product of Maryland
before she came to live in Penn-
sylvania.

Friends were surprised to see
Miss Emily Apell, who looks so
good "tanned," and, upon inquiry,
it was found that she had spent a
week on a farm in Beaver County
during the real hot spell of the weath-
er. To live on a farm must be
ideal, as she was telling great sto-
ries of the incidents she had during
her one week's stay.

Mrs. A. Woodside and her son,
Archib, came home to Wilkinsburg
last week from St. Louis, Mo.,
where both spent a month's vaca-
tion with Mrs. Woodside's other
son, William. It will be remem-
bered that she was struck down by
an Ardmore street car long ago.
She demanded some damages from
the street-car company for the bad
accident. In order to have it set-
tled outside of the court, the com-
pany made arrangements with Mrs.
Woodside to accept an offer which
was far below what she demanded.
Upon the advice of her lawyers,
who informed her that it was consid-
ered a bad case on account of her
deafness, she agreed to take what
the company offered, against her
wishes. She is now satisfied with
what she received from the com-
pany.

Mr. G. M. Teegarden and his
daughter returned to their home in
Wilkinsburg from their summer
vacation in the East. Both took
trolley trips on the Atlantic Coast,
through the New England States,
and greatly enjoyed it. Both look-
ed in the best of health.

The Thirtieth Anniversary Cele-
bration of the founding of the
Pennsylvania Society for the Deaf
will come off on August 24-26,
at Harrisburg, Pa. The writer is
informed that six Pittsburghers will
be there, and wishes to see the
meeting a good success.

Sermon in Sign Language.

A regular church services, lasting
an hour and a half, with prayer,
sermon and benediction, and yet
with no sound uttered during that
whole period, is well calculated to
arouse wonder. Yet that is ex-
actly what took place in one of the
rooms of the First Baptist Church
last night, when Evangelist J. W.
Michaels, of the Baptist Mission
Board, preached to the deaf-mutes
of the city. It was by far the most
remarkable sermon preached last
night in Richmond.

The preacher took his text from
Acts 24:25—"Go thy way for
this time; when I have a convenient
season I will call for thee." The
subject of his sermon was "Pro-
crastination." The service began
with a reading from the Scriptures
in the sign language, and was
followed by a lengthy prayer in the
same medium. To the individual
accustomed to the spoken word the
sermon was unusual in the extreme.
It lasted a full hour, during which
time no sound was audible in the
room. Those who imagine that the
sign language offers no scope for
play of individuality or feeling
would have undergone a decided
change of opinion had they been
present last night. One had only
to watch the tense gestures, the
vivid expression on the preacher's
face, and the quickened play of his
fingers to imagine him at the height
of exalted exhortation and religious
enthusiasm. The emphatic answer-
ing nods from his congregation as
from time to time he preached a
climax which made especial appeal
to his little flock left no doubt that
every word of his sermon was
followed and understood.

Mr. Michaels, who is a native of
Richmond, came here from Louis-
ville, Ky., where he does special
work among the deaf-mutes under
the auspices of the Baptist Mission
Board for the Deaf. He is in Rich-
mond for a short time in the interest
of his work.—Richmond Dispatch,
Aug. 6.

Thanksgiving November 30th.

WASHINGTON, August 11.—Presi-
dent Taft has decided to designate
Thursday, November 30th, as
Thanksgiving Day this year. This
year November has five Thursdays,
and there was much doubt whether
the holiday would be on the 23d or
30th.

Theatrical managers and those in
charge of college football games
begged the President to settle this
doubt so that definite arrangements
could be made by them.

Bankers throughout the country
wished the President to designate
November 23d as Thanksgiving
Day as a holiday, as November
30th would seriously interfere with
their work.

Even the bachelor minister is a
marrying man.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and Ft. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humble and the weakest
'Neath the all-bulldozing sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slave most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

It is difficult work in a big city like New York to run down the "deaf and dumb" fakirs. They are well posted concerning the public that patronizes the trolleys and subways. During the "rush hours" of the morning and evening, the same people travel to and fro day after day. The fakir out for graft and playing the alphabet card and poetry racket, keeps away from the rush hour crowds. He knows they will spot him after the second or third appearance. He works the trains between the hours of ten in the morning till four in the afternoon, and from eight in the evening until midnight, for these are intervals when the transient crowds are moved along, the composition of which is always changing. Keep your eye out for fakirs at the hours mentioned above. One of our friends handed in a crude looking print of two pages, which was passed around a week ago. On one page was the manual alphabet, and on the other the following lugubrious lines:—

DEAR SIR,
I am a poor deaf and dumb orphan man. I offer you this poetry and this alphabet, waiting from your generosity something.

MANY THANKS.

A ray does not adorn me
Of earthly delight,
For me there is no hope.
That I cannot rejoice
I cannot speak
Beautiful God's gift!
My heartfelt thoughts
I never will be able to say?
Who will give me
A balsam for my poor heart?
Who will dry my weep?
Who will assist me?
To the poor deaf and dumb,
A small mate do not refuse!
This charity for the poet
That can not speak!

The phonetic spelling is evidence sufficient that the party was not a deaf-mute, but he nevertheless reaped in a goodly number of pennies, nickels and dimes. More than that, he got away with his plunder and no doubt is still working the graft game on a sympathetic and unsuspecting public. Look out for him, and if possible follow him till you see a policeman and then denounce him as an impostor. Any policeman will help you; but you must go along and make the charge, see that he is locked up, and appear in the court when he is arraigned. Such fakirs as the above do more harm to the good name of the deaf in a day than can be eradicated in ten years. Let every deaf man have the courage and persistence to help purge the city of its numerous "deaf and dumb" fakirs.

PACH's convention photos are always good, but the three groups made at the Delavan Convention—the Convention Body, the Superintendents and Principals, and the Gallaudet College Alumni—are the finest specimens of artistic grouping and clear effect that we have seen for many a day.

PHILADELPHIA.

News items for this column should be sent to James S. Reider, 1538 North Dover Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

The following is clipped from a York, Pa., daily paper, dated August 7th, 1911.

"Miss Camilla A. Barnitz died last Sunday night, August 6th, about 9:30 o'clock in her country home near Violet Hill, York township, from the effects of a stroke of apoplexy suffered Saturday night. While Miss Barnitz was not in the best of health for some time she was up and about on Saturday afternoon and walked in her garden. The stroke came upon her about 11:30 o'clock, and her condition, under the care of a local physician, seemed improved yesterday. Her death occurred suddenly. She is survived by a brother and three sisters, Michael D., and the Misses Annie M., Laura J., and Mary J. Barnitz. Miss Barnitz formerly lived at 54 West Market Street. She was the daughter of George A. Barnitz, deceased, for many years one of York's leading coal merchants, who was later succeeded by his son George, also deceased."

The sad news of Miss Barnitz's death was a shock to her friends in Philadelphia and elsewhere, for she had a large acquaintance of deaf in the State. She was a member of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf and a regular annual contributor to the Home Fund with her brother Mr. Michael D., who is also deaf. When a fair or sale for the benefit of the Home was arranged, Miss Barnitz was always appealed to for aid and she never failed to respond with articles of her own make. She had unusual skill in knitting, crocheting and embroidering, and her articles were so dainty and beautiful that they usually sold quickly. Her death is a great loss to the Society.

Miss Barnitz was a graduate of the old Pennsylvania Institution at Broad and Pine Streets. Quiet and retiring in disposition, she was yet hearty in greeting her friends, when meeting them. She attended the Episcopal Church, and showed her interest in the All Souls' Parish Building Fund by frequent contributions.

The funeral took place on Wednesday morning, August 9th, and the remains were interred at Prospect Hill Cemetery in York.

Miss Barnitz and her brother, Michael D., both being deaf, were greatly attached to each other, and he now keenly feels her loss. We extend our sincerest sympathy to him and the surviving sisters.

The Philadelphia Local Branch met All Souls' Hall last Saturday evening, 12th of August. A good attendance was present. President Lipsitt presided and stated that the evening would be devoted to a discussion of the Coming Convention at Harrisburg. He first called on Mr. R. M. Ziegler, whom he styled our "Bureau of Information," to give the details of the arrangements. Ziegler explained everything, and then wanted to know how many of those present proposed to go to Harrisburg. A number of hands went up, but President Lipsitt gave no sign that he was going along. Mr. Ziegler wished to know if the President of the Branch would not lead the Philadelphia delegation to the Capital, and was told that he wished to go, but was prevented by lack of means. Thereupon Mr. Ziegler drew from his inside coat pocket a large paper, and told Mr. Lipsitt that it contained the names of his friends who had made up a purse to send him to Harrisburg in appreciation of his labors in behalf of the Society. At this point Mr. Thomas E. Jones came forward and handed the purse to President Lipsitt amid applause. Mr. Reider followed, and stated that the same friends also wished to present him something as a slight remembrance of his 50th birthday, just passed, and then handed him a Waterman Ideal Fountain Pen in a neat case. The applause was renewed, and all happened so quickly that Mr. Lipsitt was taken completely by surprise. After a moment he succeeded in collecting himself sufficiently to say that he had never expected such a surprise and that he was greatly pleased and deeply thankful for the kind remembrance of his friends. The business of the Branch was then continued until finished, after which ice cream and cakes were enjoyed.

Those who contributed to the purse and gift to Mr. Lipsitt are as follows: Dr. A. L. E. Crouter, John A. McVaine, Jr., William Lee, Harry F. Smith, Alexander McGhee, John A. Roach, Chas. M. Pennell, Thomas E. Jones, J. H. Scribner, Jas. F. Brady, Fred Greiner, Abraham Silnitzer, H. J. Haight, M. J. Syle, Edward Metzel, Laib Hamburg, Joseph Donohue, George H. Porter; Mesdames Helen E. Wilson and E. E. Roop; Misses Mae E. Stemple, Sarah Silnitzer, Alice E. Donohue, Kate Moyer, Mr. and Mrs. Zimmerman, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Saunders, Mr. and Mrs. C. Orvis Dantzer, Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Reider, Mr. and Mrs. Chas.

H. Sharrar, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Partridge, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul.

On Monday evening, August 7th, Mr. George T. Sanders received a telegram announcing the death of his father. He died suddenly at a Massachusetts seaside resort. Mr. Sanders left the city the next day to attend the funeral. He has our deepest sympathy in this great bereavement.

Miss Helena L. Bowden and her mother returned to the city on August 6th, after a delightful sojourn of several weeks in New England.

Mr. and Mrs. John R. Francis, of Rochester, N. Y., visited Atlantic City, and then came to Philadelphia for a few days' stay with the Dantzer family. From here they go to visit friends in Central New York. Mr. Francis is instructor in painting and decoration, and his wife instructor in sewing, at the Rochester School.

Mr. J. Howard Scribner visited New York recently.

Mrs. R. E. Underwood and children are spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. W. Campbell near Doylestown.

Thursday evening, August 10th, the Rev. James H. Cloud, of St. Louis, Mo., treated the members of the Clere Literary Association to some spicy character sketches of Eugene Field, the great American poet. The humorous side of this poet was largely dwelt on, and thus Mr. Cloud's final appearance before our deaf during this visit was an enjoyable treat.

Mrs. V. King and two daughters will go to Collegeville, Pa., to spend a week with her relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Walls, just wedded, were at the Weeney party and got many congratulations.

Miss Nickel will accompany Miss A. Donohue near Harrisburg, where they will spend a couple of days. They will stay till the P. S. A. D. convention meets.

A surprise birthday party was given to Mr. J. L. Weeney, Jr., by his wife last Saturday night. He was in Mr. Walter Jacob's house when he got a message from his wife, informing of company at home. He immediately took the trolley for home and met his wife at the door, who took him in the parlor, which was in darkness. The gas was then lighted and the company surrounded and congratulated him. Games were played until all were called to the dining room to partake of fruit, candies and ice-cream. Mr. Weeney received pretty birthday presents. His wife ordered all the things at her own expense. Mr. H. F. Yoder took a flashlight picture of the group. Mr. J. Walls made a neat speech, to which Mr. Weeney responded. The following were present:

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Weeney, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Weeney, Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Rodgers, Mr. and Mrs. F. Buch, Mr. and Mrs. J. Taaf, Mr. and Mrs. J. Truist, Mr. and Mrs. T. Flanagan, Mr. and Mrs. J. Walls, Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Purvis, Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Moeller, Mrs. V. King, Misses B. Buch, K. Gannon, E. Purvis, S. Murphy, L. Mueller, J. White, E. Nickel; Messrs. H. Blanchard, Patrick O'Brien, H. F. Yoder, R. E. Underwood, W. Jacobs, H. Aldridge.

The following was reported by the Evening Telegraph, August 21st, 1911:—

"John Hirschbein, of No. 1910 North Lawrence Street, was killed at Cape May, N. J., this morning, when he was struck by a beach front trolley car. The front wheels of the car passed over his neck, decapitating him.

Hirschbein, who was a deaf-mute, left his home in this city this morning, for seashore resort to peddle jewelry. He is survived by a widow and four children, the eldest son, Frank, being at Atlantic City at present. When told of her husband's death, Mrs. Hirschbein became hysterical. Two weeks ago she suffered a stroke of paralysis."

A girl was born to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Keeney on Sunday morning, August 13th, at the Samaritan Hospital. Both mother and child are doing finely. Hearty congratulations to the couple.

Amos Hartsough, of Lancaster, Pa., has obtained employment in this city.

Miss Nellie Franklin is expected back from Kansas in a short time and, we understand, will make her home here again. She left here several years ago for the West.

Miss Emma J. Shields is seriously ill at present and her condition causes her friends much concern.

Mr. and Mrs. John Leopard and children, of Bellefonte, Pa., are visiting in the city and stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Buch.

Next Sunday, August 27th, will be the last Sunday for evening services at All Souls' Church for the Deaf. The service on September 3d, will be at 2:30 P.M., and the same time every Sunday thereafter.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ziegler and the latter's sister, Miss Laura, left for Carlisle, Pa., on Thursday afternoon, 17th inst.

Indications are that the Harrisburg Convention will be largely attended, because of the city's central location.

Subscribe for the JOURNAL.

South Carolina.

One of the interesting current events of the deaf in the United States these days was the organization of the South Carolina Association. Several appropriate titles for the Association were made, but the named title won its place. Dr. and Mrs. N. F. Walker were the host and hostess of the entertainment at the Alumni reunion. They were honored with the titles of "First Man and First Lady of Cedar Spring." The reunion was the first grand Alumni reunion in the sixty-three years since the school was erected. The Association was a surprising and yet assuring success, the whole success bearing upon the great interest in the reunion. Virginia, Tennessee and Florida, were represented by the former pupils. Eighty-one alumni came there. Tuesday evening they gave their greetings, and Superintendent Walker and his wife recognized every face. The opening exercises were the invocation by Dr. Walker, address of welcome and the response. Dr. Walker gave a history of the School during sixty-three years. The poem, "Conquered Banner," was delivered by Mrs. T. H. Coleman, former pupil of Fawcett. The tablet ceremonies to the memory of the founder, Walker, were very impressive, the unveiling being done by the founder's first pupil, Mr. Hughston, who is seventy-eight years old. Mr. Hughston was the central figure in the Alumni reunion, everybody respecting him as the first Alumnus. Walter Glover presided over the meeting the first evening. Wednesday was given for the organization and other matters. Mr. T. H. Coleman was acclaimed president; Walter Glover, first vice-president by acclamation; Miss Belle Rogers, second vice-president, by vote; and Mr. Henry Smoak, secretary-treasurer, by acclamation. The directors were elected: Walter Glover, George Strong, Lewis Myers and Luther Rhodes.

"Greater Achievements Possible," by Walter Glover, was a nice subject, and the nicest thought was shown. The poem "My Carolina" was beautifully delivered in sign language by Miss Lillian Glover. The title of this poem was suggested by Mr. Glover, who wanted the poem to be really composed by a deaf man and delivered by a deaf girl before the deaf public. The honor for the composition goes to Mr. Herbert Smoak. The reading and adoption of the Constitution and By-Laws was a nice work. Mr. Mason, an agent of the Department of Agriculture, made an address on the destruction of pine trees by the pine beetle. He was dumb-founded by the fact that the deaf people are a nice class, differing from what he thought of a deaf person in the world. The procession to the site of the original school was made, and followed by Mr. Walter Glover's celebration speech, which gives the whole traced history in thirty pages in regard to a deaf-mute's education. The chief feature of that speech was the exhibition of the exact duplicate copy of the hand alphabet that caused the founder's interest and work. The original copy was lost or misplaced. The duplicate copy was that of the annual report (1847), only one year before the interest was made) of the Ohio School. Superintendent Jones kindly gave it to Mr. Glover, on his desire, who turned it over to the deaf of South Carolina for their possession as a relic. He also turned it over to their school to be in its keeping for generations. Then came the presentation speech, after which the beautiful silver loving cup was presented to Dr. and Mrs. N. F. Walker, who were taken by surprise. Hearty hand-shakes by every deaf person was made to show their high regard. The cup was inscribed:

DR. AND MRS. NEWTON F. WALKER
AFFECTION OF THE ALUMNI
CEDAR SPRING INSTITUTE
AUGUST 16TH, 1911.

On the three arms the forms of hand alphabet were engraved, C. S. I., for Cedar Spring Institute. Dr. Walker made a nice address of acceptance. The moving picture exhibition was a pleasant feature. The films were borrowed from Dr. Currier, of the Fawcett School. Dr. Walker tried in vain to borrow the film of Gallaudet, which was recently made. The reception was another great pleasure to all, and refreshments were served.

The third session, Thursday morning, was devoted to resolutions, miscellaneous business and announcements. The resolutions are good and strong, and will be published later. The automobile ride was another pleasure to all on their departure from the reunion to the city for trains.

Rev. J. W. Michaels was the guest of honor. Messrs. Albert Walker and Laurens both made good speeches and did good work. Miss Lizzie Gaillard and Mr. J. M. Hughston took to their parts nicely. The photograph was a delight to everyone, and will be a souvenir of the reunion.

The Association sent greetings and wishes to the Mississippi Association, which met at a day's difference, and also sent the best wishes for the health of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet.

The Association is a success, and South Carolina now stands level with the other States. Walter Glover was the organizer. To him and the men who helped make the Convention a success, all credit is due.

CINCINNATI.

On the 13th afternoon, the Clifton Athletic Club turned the tables on our boys on the University of Cincinnati grounds, near Burnet Woods Park. Tobin was in the pitcher's box, and tried to fool the opponents but in vain. He, however, did some good work.

During the fourth inning, he worked very hard and got disabled. Wenner took his place and finished the game. Our boys decided to disband after the game because our star players—Herzig, Hmlewski, Vollmer, Erwin, are unable to play on account of injuries. We will have a better team next season.

CIN. MUTES

	AB	R	IB	PO	A	E
Witte, cf	6	0	1	1	0	0
Taylor, 2b	5	1	2	2	0	0
Wenner, lf, p	5	1	2	2	0	0
Vagner, ss, lb	5	0	0	3	1	1
Harris, c	5	1	1	9	2	0
King, 3b	5	2	2	2	1	1
Mound, rf, lb	5	0	3	2	2	0
Wagner, 1b	5	0	1	1	1	1
Tobin, p, lf	5	1	0	3	4	0
Total	46	6	12	24	13	5

CLIFTON, A. C.

	AB	R	IB	PO	A	E
Hott, rf, cf	5	2	3	2	0	0
Schroeder, 2b	5	2	2	3	0	0
Beckman, ss	5	1	2	1	3	1
Klumpff, 3b	5	2	1	2	4	0
Bertie, lb	4	0	1	8	1	0
Curtis, rf, cf	6	1	3	3	0	0
Gierke, lf	6	1	0	3	0	0
Brown, c	5	1	2	5	3	0
Geglein, p	5	0	0	1	4	0
Total	40	10	14	27	18	1

Innings 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9

CIN. MUTES 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 4 6

CLIFTON, A. C. 2 1 0 3 0 0 1 3 10

CINCINNATI.

Two base hits—Harris, Mound, Noll, Bott, 2; Schroeder, Bertie. Three base hits—Bott, Schroeder. Home Runs—King, Stolen bases—Witte, Tobin, 2; Beckman, Brown, 2; O'Brien, 2; Tobin, 1; Wenner, 2; O'Brien, 3. Hit by a pitched ball—Noll, Wenner, Bott, Curtis. Passed ball—Harris, 2. Struck out—By Tobin, 5; Wenner, 3; by Gieglein, 5. Left on bases, Mutes, 10; C. A. C., 6. Umpires—Roy Conkling and B. Raymond. Scorer—H. O'Donnell. Time of game—Two hours and fifteen minutes.

John Muller, of Louisville, Ky., was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Fisher last Sunday. He returned back home in the evening. He and his wife will be at the F. S. D. picnic Saturday, the 26th inst., at the Zoological Garden.

The Baldwin-Clifton Piano Co. and Cincinnati Planing Machine Co. game played Saturday afternoon at Coney Island, and the Baldwins won 11 to 9 in ten innings, which the writer pitched for the former team.

INDIANAPOLIS, IND., August 10.—There was a quiet wedding here last night, the bride and the bridegroom both being deaf and dumb. The ceremony was performed in the sign language and the majority of the attendants were not gifted with speech. The Rev. Arthur H. Norris, of Parker, Ind., a deaf minister, read the ceremony and translated it into the language of the mutes. When the pastor in signs asked the bride, Miss Lula H. Foster, 19, if she would love, cherish and obey her future husband, Miss Foster smiled sweetly and, by crooking her forefinger, signified "yes." The groom, Walter F. Stolz, 22, crooked his forefinger in answer to the minister's question if he would love and protect his bride. At the conclusion the minister, by gesticulating fervently to heaven, asked divine blessing on the newlyweds.—Cincinnati Times Star, Aug. 17.

IRISH WRITER.

Wig-Wag and Then Wed.

MARINETTE, WIS., August 7.—When Edward Duchaine, of Gladstone, Mich., and Miss Delina Provost, of Escanaba, Mich., both deaf-mutes, heard that Rev. Mr. Barth, of Escanaba, was an adept at the deaf and dumb language, they wig-wagged to each other that he was just the man to preside over their wedding ceremony. So they went to the priest, disclosed their wishes by manipulation of their digits, and the priest performed the entire ceremony in the deaf and dumb sign language.

Southern Dioceses.

REV. O. J. WHILDEN, General Missionary,
1017 Brantly Avenue, Baltimore, Md.

PRINCIPAL MISSION STATIONS.

Baltimore.—Grace Chapel, Park Ave. and Monument St. Mr. George Schaefer, Lay-leader. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 9:30 P.M.

Washington, D. C.—St. Barnabas Mission, Church of the Good Shepherd, 6th and I St. N. E. Mr. H. C. Merrill, Lay-leader. Services and Bible Class meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M.

Wheeling, W. Va.—St. Elizabeth's Church for the Deaf, Mr. J. C. Brown, Lay-leader. Services every Sunday, 3 P.M.

Durham, N. C.—St. Philip's Church. Bible Class meetings, every Sunday, 9:30 A.M., Miss Robina Tillinghast, Teacher. Services, every Sunday, 3 P.M. Mr. Roma Fortune, Lay-leader.

Richmond, Va.—St. Andrew's Church. Bible Class Meetings every Sunday, 11 A.M., Mr. R. L. Chiles, Teacher.

New Orleans, La.—St. Paul's Church, Camp and Galine Streets, Mr. H. L. Tracy, Lay-leader. Services monthly.

The General Missionary visits the above and numerous other stations in the South upon such occasions as are appointed and locally made known. The Missionary will be glad to confer with any one desiring to assist in the work of the Mission.

SOME PECULIARITIES OF HORACE GREELEY

One of the greatest newspaper editors and leaders of public thought that we ever had in America was Horace Greeley. His paper was the famous New York Tribune.

He was born over one hundred years ago, and this anniversary has brought out many stories and anecdotes about him; they are all interesting, for Greeley himself was a most interesting character.

Daniel Frohman, the theatrical manager, once worked on the Tribune, and he tells of his first sight of Greeley. The door opened and "a great stooping figure shuffled in." It was more than six feet high, broad of shoulder, with a shambling walk. This big body was topped by a face, which once seen was never forgotten. It was as round as the full moon, with a fringe of white whiskers. He did not care about his clothes and always wore the same kinds—a long frock coat, low cut vest, full bosomed white shirt and a narrow bow tie. He usually wore also his famous white overcoat by which he was known all over New York.

"The pockets of every garment he wore were stuffed full of manuscripts, books and papers. It was so that morning. Greeley with his arms full of papers shuffled to a counter and let his armful of manuscripts fall. Then he took off his white beaver hat; that too was filled with papers, which he dumped on the counter with the others. Then he reached into every one of his deep coat pockets and brought out more papers. Standing at the counter he hurriedly picked out a bunch of editorials, handed them to Frohman and said "Send these up to the composing room."

Another thing Greeley was noted for was his bad handwriting. Frohman, who saw his writing every day for four years, says it was absolutely the worst and hardest to read of any in the world. "Mr. Greeley wrote very rapidly. It seemed that his brain worked three times as fast as his fingers, and the frenzied attempts of his hand to keep pace with his thoughts led to astonishing results on paper. He used a broad steel pen which in his hurry he would keep on dipping into the ink; the result was he scattered ink all over the desk and got it all over his fingers. He began writing at the top of the page and zig-zagged up and down, right and left, so the paper looked exactly as if a chicken had dipped his feet in ink and walked all over the page.

There was only one man in the whole Tribune office who could always read anything Greeley wrote; he was the foreman of the composing-room. Distracted compositors ran to him with Greeley's "copy" when they got stuck, which happened every five minutes. And sometimes people who had received letters from Greeley came to the foreman in despair to have him read the letters for them. It is said that sometimes even Greeley himself could not read what he had written a few days ago and had to go to the foreman to find out!

Sometimes in spite of the foreman's great care mistakes in his "copy" would appear. One of the funniest mistakes was in a sentence Greeley wrote about William H. Seward, Thurlow Weed and himself, the three great political leaders; Greeley spoke of them in an editorial as the "three men in buckram." The sentence came out in the Tribune as "Three men in a back room."

Another time he quoted from Hamlet, "Tis true, 'tis pity, and pity 'tis 'tis true." The foreman was away that day and the compositors got it twisted like this, "Tis two, 'tis two, 'tis fifty, and fifty, two 'tis two."

Although he often appeared very bluff, almost rude, Greeley really had a kind and gentle heart, and was always helping people. When he did so he seemed almost ashamed of his kindness and tried to cover it up with loud, fierce talk. Once a man came to him with a letter of introduction and a story of hard luck and misfortune. He said he wanted to go West and needed money for the journey. He also said he had a wife and several children. Now it was Greeley who gave another person the famous advice, "Young man, go West," but this time he did differently. He pounded the desk with his fist and said, "Why in the name of God do you want to go West when you have a wife and children here?" Then he reached into his pocket, fished out a twenty-dollar bill and almost threw it in the man's face, saying, "There, take this money home to your wife." All this seemed like a fit of anger. When it had subsided, he said, "Take the first train to-morrow for Cranford, N. J., and find Mr. So and So. I will write him to-day to give you a place."

Another man in need of help came to Greeley once, when he was very busy. He read the letter, took out a five dollar bill and handed it to Frohman, saying, "Daniel, give this bill to the man who brought this letter."

Frohman was going down stairs when he noticed the bill was a counterfeit. So he went back and said:

"Mr. Greeley, this is a counterfeit."

"Are you sure?" he asked. "Yes, I am certain. I saw one like it yesterday and the cashier of our bank warned me about them." At this, Greeley took the bill, tore it into a hundred bits, and dropped them into the waste-basket, saying as he did so, "Well, my boy, no other person will ever be fooled or robbed by this." Then he reached into his pocket again, pulled out a good bill and said, "Here, give him this."

These were only a few instances of Greeley's kindness. One other is worth telling. Old Commodore Vanderbilt was a close friend of the great editor, though they were such different men. The Commodore was one of the early millionaires, the founder of the great Vanderbilt fortune. Like many rich men, he had a son who gave him much worry. "Young Cornelius," as he was known, was always getting into trouble, and his father had to run around paying the boy's debts. Two or three times Greeley lent young Vanderbilt a good deal of money. The Commodore heard of it and hurried to Greeley's office where he found the editor writing.

"Greeley, I hear you're lending Cornelius money," Greeley looked up at his visitor, partly with philosophic contempt, partly with pity, and said, "Yes, I have let him have some." "I warn you," replied the Commodore, "you needn't look to me. I won't pay you."

"Who asked you to?" retorted Greeley, "Have I?" That ended the interview.

Mr. Greeley was a prodigious worker. He always became so absorbed and concentrated in his work that nothing could interrupt him. When he began an editorial he never stopped. The world might end around him but he would stay at his task. One day a furious ringing of the bell from Greeley's room was heard. Frohman rushed up stairs, entered his room and saw a wonderful sight. "There sat the great editor under what seemed a shower-bath. Water dropped all over his desk, on his paper and even ran off his white whiskers. As simply as a child he said: "Daniel, this water is falling on me."

Frohman removed the papers, and sent for the engineer, who found a water-pipe had burst on the floor above. When Frohman returned to Greeley's office, he still sat in the very same place in spite of the fact that water continued dropping on him. Frohman said, "Mr. Greeley, why didn't you move when the water began to fall?"

"How could I when I was hard at work?" was the answer.

This reply illustrates his whole minded concentration on his work. When he wrote he seemed to know nothing of what was going on around him. This characteristic was sometimes a great help to him. Once three angry politicians called on him to find fault and quarrel with him. They sat down and began at once to abuse him. Greeley paid no attention to them at all, but kept on writing steadily for half an hour while they scolded and raged at him. At last he stopped, turned around in his chair, and said, "Now, gentlemen, if you have anything to say, I am ready to listen to you."

They had already said all they could, they were too tired by their loss of temper to say anything more, and now they looked like three sheep. Their thunder was all gone. That was Greeley's way.

His seeming disregard of what was being said and done around him deceived a great many people. When he went to public debates, and sat on the platform waiting his turn to speak many people got the impression he had fallen asleep, because his eyes were closed and he seemed to be dreaming. But the moment he got on his feet he would begin to speak with great energy and force and showed in his speaking he knew very well everything that had been said while he had seemed to be asleep. So it was clear he had been quite awake.

In closing his reminiscences, Frohman says, "Such was Horace Greeley. Although more than forty years have passed since I worked for him, everything he ever said to me, everything I ever saw him do, is clear and distinct in my mind to-day. This is perhaps the best proof I could give of his strong personality."—Scrap-Book.

Physician—Have you any aches or pains this morning?

Patient—Yes, doctor; it hurts me to breathe; in fact, the only trouble now seems to be with my breath.

Physician—All right. I'll give you something that will stop that.—Good Housekeeping

In the British Museum two men were once overheard discussing some Egyptian coins.

"Them there," said the first man, "must be three or four hundred years old, eh, Bill?"

"Three thousand, more likely," estimated his companion.

"Aw, go on Bill! Why, we're only in 1911 now!"—Everybody's Magazine.

NEW YORK.

There was a big crowd of deaf-mutes at the Lawn Party of the Guild of Silent Workers last Saturday afternoon, on the spacious grounds of the New York Institution. The proceeds go to aid the sick and needy, without discrimination as to race or creed. Therefore it is pleasant to know that a tidy sum was realized.

Mr. William S. Abrams did the biggest share of the work, as chairman of the committee. Mrs. Mc Clusky was out of town, but the other member of the committee, Mr. Adolph Pfandler, did long and arduous work at the gate all of the afternoon.

The feature of the early afternoon was a ball game between the Farwood team and the nine of the Broadway Athletic Club. It resulted in a defeat by the score of 8 to 7. A bad throw of a fielded ball by Denman robbed the Farwood boys of a victory, as they were in the lead in the ninth inning with two of their opponents out. Mr. Harry Cooke was umpire and his decisions were faultless.

After the ball game the field and track games began, with E. A. Hodgson as starter; Harry Cooke, referee; A. Hanneman, timer; Albert Stern and Wilbur L. Bowers, judges.

The 100-yards dash was won by Frank Nimmo. The half-mile run for juniors was captured by Charles Olsen.

I. Blumenthal won the mile run. G. St. Clair was winner in the potato race for boys, while a similar contest between adults was won by M. A. Rosenberg.

In throwing the ball for distance, Frank Nimmo proved his superiority.

In the games for ladies the results were:—

Skipping race, Miss F. Gaunt. Fifty yards run, Miss Augtenberg.

Egg and spoon race, Miss May Ruhl.

Throwing the ball for distance, Miss Alice Leary.

During the afternoon and evening, Mrs. Alfred C. Stern was busy selling refreshments and deserves great credit for her energy and success. She sold in cones an aggregate of four gallons of ice cream, besides six gallons of lemonade and three hundred sandwiches.

At nightfall, those who remained went to the large study room of the girls and enjoyed dancing till ten o'clock.

It was the best outing that the Guild has ever given.

Mrs. Arthur C. Baerach's father reached New York on Saturday, August 12th, after three months spent in travel through Europe. This reminds the writer of the airy and large apartments in which the Baerachs reside. The house is one of the old-fashioned kind, substantial and spacious, in that district of New York known as Greenwich Village, occupied by the English in the middle of the 19th Century. In the rear is a spacious balcony, and it has been fitted out with all the cooling comforts of an Adirondack Camp, with chairs, rugs, canopy and hammock. To see Arthur in aforesaid hammock smoking an Havana perfecto, with Mrs. Baerach perusing the fashion magazines, and their little daughter Cecelia playing with her toys at their feet, is a picture of domestic bliss that a bachelor like Henry Kohlman has good reason to envy.

The following lyric from the pen of George M. Teegarden, epitomizes his impressions of a recent visit to New York. Makes us think of the time "when Omer struck his bloomin' lyre."

I've trod through Gotham's busy streets—
Burrowed beneath her roofs—
I've seen her wondrous shipping fleets
And her maidens' gorgeous frocks;
I've stood upon her rock-bibbed hills
And viewed her reaches wide;
I've had a taste of all her thrills—
Some of her hills beside!

I marvelled at her towering hills
Where human towers abide;
I travelled o'er her stateliest drives
Where wealth and power reside;
I saw amazing sights by day,
Along the swelling tide;
By arches grand—an aerial way—
Through space I seemed to glide.

And then when Polly claimed my view—
Example at the shore—
My fancy ne'er had dared to woo
Such wondrous things before!
"The Great White Way" made its impress—
The midnight's glittering show—
I ne'er had dreamed such gorgeousness—
Ten million lamps aglow!

—T. G. Arden

Leopold Breslaner expects to break all records of his previous victories at the Brooklyn Frats' Picnic this Saturday, August 26th, and Ivy Blumenthal, also of the Clark Club, says he is going to show there is some spunk in him too. Track Manager Sweed has been working like the dickens coaching the rest of the boys.

Leopold Breslaner, the champion short distance runner, will join the Irish American A. A. next winter.

Miss Lillie Lindhoff sailed from Bremen for New York on Saturday, August 12th, and is now home again looking the picture of cheerfulness and good health. She spent three months abroad, travelling in Germany and visiting Paris and the Alps in Switzerland, altogether having a splendid time.

Mrs. Isaac N. Soper died, at her home in Harlem, on Saturday morning, August 19th, at 12:30 A.M.

Mrs. Soper had been in her usual health the Sunday previous, had gone out with her husband and enjoyed the afternoon and in the evening entertained a few deaf friends at her home. On Monday she ate breakfast with Mr. Soper and appeared perfectly well. On that evening, when Mr. Soper returned home, as he entered the house he noticed that the table was not set for dinner. Going into the parlor he was shocked to see his wife stretched prone on the floor. Stopping to see what was the matter, he found her to be unconscious. Summoning help, she was placed on a bed and the doctor hastily summoned, who said she was suffering from a paralytic stroke. She had a similar stroke a couple of years before. A trained nurse was engaged, Mrs. Soper's sister and her daughter arrived from Amityville to give aid, and everything was done to help the stricken woman. But she never regained consciousness, passing peacefully away after nearly five days of utter helplessness and oblivion.

Funeral services were held at her late home on Monday evening, August 21st, at eight o'clock. Rev. John Chamberlain, who had come hurriedly from Vermont, read the service orally, while Rev. John H. Keiser interpreted it into signs. Rev. Dr. Chamberlain also spoke of the gentle disposition, useful life, and the many virtues of the deceased.

The remains were in a black broadcloth casket, with silver handles and name plate. Around the casket were many floral offerings, the most prominent being a wreath extending upward from a floral pillow, from the Woman's Parish Aid Society of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, of which Mrs. Soper was a member; a large floral wreath from Mr. Soper's fraters in the League of Elect Surds. On the casket were victor palms, but by whom presented the writer could not ascertain.

Besides the near relatives of both Mr. and Mrs. Soper, there were present the following deaf friends: Mr. and Mrs. Theo. L. Lounsbury, Mr. and Mrs. Max Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Souweine, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bryan, Mr. and Mrs. Alex Goldfogle, Mr. and Mrs. Kohl; Mrs. W. Buhle, Mrs. Gorham D. Abbott (a sister of Mr. Soper, from Lowell, Mass.), Mr. A. Rembeck; Messrs. Thomas F. Fox, Francis W. Nubser, Charles J. LeClerc, Edwin A. Hodgson, Samuel Frankenheim, Simon Kahn, Murray Campbell, Henry Kohlman, Louis Lowenstein, William S. Abrams.

Don't forget about that Outing of the Brooklyn Frats at Ulmer Park next Saturday. It's going to be a record-breaker for certain. Everybody will be there, that is, everybody who is anybody and you had better come along too lest you be considered nobody. Take West End "L" train at Brooklyn Bridge and it will land you within a short distance of the Park. You'll get more than your money's worth. Besides the ball game, the field events promise to be unusually attractive. And there will be several innovations that will afford both pleasure and profit to those able to throw straight. The silver loving that goes to the winning team in the relay race was on exhibition last Wednesday night. It's a beauty, standing nine inches high, with three handles, beautifully carved, and big enough, as one of the boys facetiously remarked, to hold a gallon of champagne. It will be a lucky team indeed that carries it off.

The ball game starts at 2:30 sharp, and the other events will follow as soon as it is over. This affair winds up the outdoor season, therefore you should not be on hand. Miss Stella McNeil, of Boston, Mass., is in this city for a couple of weeks, visiting with Mrs. C. Drennan. Mrs. F. W. Weinken is with her daughter, Grace, on her circuit of theatrical engagements, and during last week they were in Montreal, Canada; week of August 21, Detroit, Mich.; week of August 28, Rochester, N. Y.; week of September 4, Washington, D. C.; and then back to New York.

Samuel Frankenheim returned to New York last week after touring Canada in the region of Calgary and the Canadian Rockies. He was much impressed with the wonderful organization and efficiency of the Canadian Mounted Police.

Cards are out announcing the coming marriage of Miss Annie Bernhardt to Mr. Henry Plapinger, on Sunday afternoon, September 3d, at four o'clock, at Temple Emanu-El, Fifth Avenue and 43d Street.

James R. O'Donnell, of Brooklyn, N. Y., and Miss Rose Weckerly, of West Hoboken, N. J., were married Saturday evening, August 16th, at the home of the bride's mother.

Anthony Capelli has been sick at home for the past few days. Mrs. Capelli is also on the sick list.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 998 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

August 19, 1911.—Monday midnight, the Ohio Board of Administration assumed control and management of nineteen state institutions thus wiping out of existence as many separate boards. Only colleges and universities and the Soldiers and Sailors Orphan Home are exempted. The Lima State Hospital, now in course of erection is at present exempted, but when completed comes under the State Board of Control, and thus there will be twenty. All present officials and employees of the institutions, excepting those whose positions have been abolished, are retained. Those going out are the stewards. The Board is divided equally, politically, and when the term of a chief officer of an institution expires he is to be elected for a term of four years. The superintendent or chief officer has entire executive charge of the institution over which he presides and can appoint and discharge for cause any employee. Superintendent Jones' term for which he was last elected, has still two or three years to run, and at its expiration there is no reason to believe but what he will receive another term of four years.

One good thing about the law creating the board and putting the institutions under its control, is the elimination of politics from them. Political assessments are prohibited and members of the Board, and officers and employees of institutions who solicit or contribute money, or thing of value for election purposes, will be removed.

All supplies for the institutions will be purchased by competitive bidding. The Board is responsible for the expenditure next year of about \$4,000,000.

Messrs. Patterson, Zorn, McGreggor, Schory, Ohlemacher and Greener went up to Cedar Point one day this week, to inspect a site for a camp. Messrs. Beckert and Davis, of Sandusky, met the party at the depot, and took it to Davis's home. Mr. Beckert then acted as host for the whole party, including Mrs. Davis, Seth, and Miss Lenora Davis, for dinner at his boarding place nearby. After the meal the party was shown through the Davis Boat Plant and given an opportunity to inspect all departments of Ohio's deaf boat builder. The season with him has been a good one. Half a dozen or more launches were ready for the varnisher, one had just come out of the latter's hands, and another was ready to be shipped off.

Mr. Davis' fame is spreading for only a few days before he had shipped a launch of his make to the Maine coast. On Cedar Point there is an inlet or canal running quite a length. Pleasure boats, in the shape of street cars, and holding from forty to seventy, ply the waters. They are propelled by motor power and are much patronized. There are four of them and all were built by the Davis Boat Plant.

The party was taken over to the Point in Mr. Davis' sail craft, which by the way was more than large enough to hold the whole crowd, nine. Mr. Davis captained the rig and Seth attended the sails and rudder. The captain also took snap shots of the crowd with his camera and of scenes along the course.

After reaching the Point, those of the party being members of the Camping Club got busy looking about for a suitable site. The place within the past few years has been fast filling up, and soon a good location will be at a premium. A good site was decided upon and arrangements for securing it are under way, and if every thing turns out right there will be some Columbus deaf campers up there next season. The party is under many obligations to Messrs. Davis and Beckert for courtesies that helped to make the trip pleasant. Mr. McGreggor lingered a few days to tempt the funny tribe to his hooks, going from there to visit and renew acquaintances with Cleveland friends.

The Cleveland Association of the Deaf with some outsiders, in all one hundred and eighteen, together with friends, helped to fill the big steamer Eastland to her utmost capacity on her trip to Cedar Point last Sunday. Through the instrumentality of Mrs. Laura McDill Bates, the deaf secured half fare, and it was a happy jolly crowd that left the Cleveland Wharf at eight Sunday morning. The trip was most pleasant. When the destination was reached, there was a scattering for points interesting. The place was new to most of the deaf and at lunch time there was difficulty in getting together and several came near missing this particular function by failure to find the feasting place. It required lots of hustling about to find them. At leaving time 4:30 P.M., half a dozen or more lingered about too long and reached the wharf after the gang-plank had been pulled and had to make a jump from the wharf to the steamer. The outing was a success in every way, and to show their appreciation of Mrs. Bates

endeavors in their behalf, the deaf gave her the sobriquet of "Big Sister" and showered upon her many thanks. The boat reached her Cleveland dock about 8 o'clock, bringing back with her many sunburnt faces as a result of the trip.

The next social affair of the C. A. D. will be on August 26th, at Luna Park, where an all-day picnic is to be given. The deaf of nearby towns are cordially invited to participate on the occasion.

The mother of Mr. Wm. Toomey came to Columbus last week, on a visit, and they went up to Canton later, Saturday being in Cleveland and leaving of the excursion to Cedar Point the next day. Mr. Toomey stayed over and joined the crowd. From Cedar Point he came down to Columbus again and resumed work at his case Monday.

Miss Mary Kennedy, of Cattlesburg, Ky., is in Columbus for a ten days' visit with her friend, Mrs. Anna B. Callison. Wednesday evening, a party was given in her honor at the home of Miss Drusie Buchanan, on East Town Street, under the auspices of the L. U. P. C. Those present were the guest of honor, Miss Kennedy, Misses Zell, McGreggor, Greener Buchanan, Biggam, Adair, Mr. Mayer, Mrs. Allison and Mr. Toomey. The time was pleasantly passed in conversation, and before the party broke up refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Harley Goetz have broken up housekeeping, and on Tuesday this week, the latter left for Florida, where her parents have been since Spring, for a month's stay, and should she satisfied with the environments at the end of this time and there is an opportunity for Mr. Goetz to establish himself in business there, they will take up their permanent abode there. Friends here will be sorry to lose them, should they decide to live in sunny land hereafter.

Messrs. J. Livingstone McManis, of New Brighton, Pa., McLeod Blair and Timothy Gorman, of Pittsburgh, Pa., were visitors at the School for Deaf here, August 5th, on the occasion of the 19th annual outing of the Nonpareil Athletic Club, of Beaver Falls, Pa., at Olen-tangy Park. Rev. B. R. Allabough happened to be in the city at the same time and the boys were happy to meet him.

Mrs. George Clum and children and Miss Cloa G. Lamson returned Saturday, from New York, where they have been visiting with the sister of Miss Lamson since the latter part of June.

Messrs. Meyer, Crossen, Neal, George, Mohr, and Madison, pupils who have been employed as painters since school closed, were relieved Monday, as what painting is yet to be done can be completed by the foreman, Mr. Mayer, and his assistant, Mr. McMurray. The boys left for their respective homes during the week, to spend the rest of the vacation.

Mr. Raymond Bingaman, of Cincinnati, and Miss Ida Millard, of near Bridgeport, Ohio, were married last week, we were told. Both received their education at the Ohio School. We extend to them our best wishes.

Mrs. Nellie Lynch Perego has come to Columbus, and is engaged in housework in the writer's family. A. B. G.

SVRACUSE, N. Y.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

Plans are being made for the first annual outing of the deaf-mutes of central New York, to be held Saturday, August 26th, at Koenig's Point (Owasco Lake), near Auburn. Regular cars of Lakeside will run every five minutes during the day and evening, and the boat will make hourly trips, connecting with the cars. Roger Brown, of Auburn, is chairman of the committee in charge, with R. E. Conley, of Syracuse, acting as secretary, and Carl Ayling, of Syracuse, may be their assistant. In the way of entertainment for the occasion, the committee offer the following: Ball game, field sports, dancing, etc. There will be no dull time, but something doing every minute.

Trusting that you may be with us.

R. E. CONLEY,
Acting Sec'y.

RODERICK BROWN,
Chairman.

A Bit of English Humor.

The night train was approaching Blackheath, outside of London, and two Americans, unacquainted with the locality, were in doubt as to the station. One peered out through the window into the unresponsive darkness and sank back to his place. The other did precisely the same.

"Is it Blackheath?" inquired the first.

"The Lord only knows," replied the other in hopeless fashion.

A small, apologetic, shrinking sort of Englishman, sitting next, spoke up.

"I beg your pardon," he said softly, "for intruding upon your personal and private conversation, but as I happen to share that knowledge with the Almighty, permit me to say that it is Blackheath."—August Lippincott's.

Allentown, Pa.

Our picnic has come and passed last Saturday at Central Park. The day was an ideal one and brought a large crowd to the park. It was an enjoyable gathering. The deaf did not care to take in any games, but kept on talking of old times and at the amusements that are on the grounds. The Temple of Fun was the best for our silent people and was well crowded at times. The bowling alleys were also well patronized by the deaf, and Mr. Van Etten proved to be the champion bowler, as he was last year, and wants to challenge any body at the next picnic. Mr. Bradbury, who was the paper and pencil man this time, counted over 50 deaf-mutes, but says he missed several names. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Albert Myers, Mr. and Mrs. William Leinberry, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Bradbury, Mr. George Lentz, Mr. Shankweiler, Mr. Edmunds, Mr. Shann, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Litzenberger, Mr. William Fernekes, Mr. Sam Frickert, Mr. Harry Heiser, Mr. Jonathan Haney, Howard Boyer, William Arnold, William Litzenberger, Howard Newhard, of Allentown, Mr. and Mrs. E. Clemmer, of North Wales, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Heller, of Lambertville, N. J., Mr. and Mrs. Ramey Van Etten, of Catasauqua, Miss Cobby Biery, Miss Silberman, of South Bethlehem, Mr. David Singerman, of Altoona, Mr. and Mrs. George Davis, of South Bethlehem, Mr. H. Peter, of Slatington, Miss Jeanie Woolley, of Allentown, Mr. Charles Handwerk, Mr. J. Boone, of Reading, Mr. Joseph Smith, of Kunkletown, Miss Eliza Loughbridge, Mr. William King, of Easton, Mr. D. Heibner, of Montgomery County, Mr. Milton Haines, of Philadelphia, Mrs. Charles Switzgabel, of Jersey City, N. J., Mr. Reinwalt, of Reading, Mr. and Mrs. J. Geiger, of Phillipsburg, Mrs. Emma Niff and Mr. and Mrs. O. N. Krause.

Mr. Charles Bradbury, who for the past eighteen weeks had been confined to the house with dropsy and heart trouble, is about again and expects to start working again next week. Mr. David Singerman, of Altoona, is spending a two weeks' vacation in Allentown, Philadelphia, and Harrisburg. He reported having a splendid time here. Miss Lidia Bingham, of Easton, Pa., was the guest of Mrs. Bradbury last Thursday. She is an inspector in a large silk mill at that place and is very well liked there. Mrs. Charles Switzgabel, of Jersey City, N. J., is staying with her parents in Easton for a few weeks. O. K.

Can You Tell?

Who invented the phonograph?—Thomas B. Edison.

Who discovered the circulation of the blood?—William Harvey.

What does the word "vaccination" come from?—Latin "vacca," meaning cow.

Who introduced the practice of vaccination?—Edward Jenner.

Who discovered the X-Ray?—Professor Roentgen.

Who discovered photography?—Daguerre.

Who invented the locomotive?—Stephenson.

Who established the theory of the solar system?—Copernicus.

Who invented the fly shuttle?—John Kaye, of Bury, 1750.

Who invented the spinning Jenny?—James Hargreaves.

Who invented the spinning frame?—Richard Arkwright.

Who made electricity known everywhere?—Benjamin Franklin.

Points of Eyes.

All men of genius are said to have eyes clear, slow moving and bright. This is the eye which indicates mental ability of some kind, it does not matter what.

Blue eyes are said to be the weakest.

Upturned eyes are typical of devotion.

Wide open eyes are indicative of rashness.

Side-glancing eyes are always to be distrusted.

Brown eyes are said by oculists to be the strongest.

Small eyes are commonly supposed to indicate cunning.

The proper distance between the eyes is the width of one eye.

Eyes in rapid and constant motion betoken anxiety, fear or care.

Eyes with long sharp corners indicate great discernment and penetration.

The white of the eye showing beneath the iris is indicative of nobility of character.

Gray eyes turning green in anger or excitement are indicative of a choleric temperament.

When the upper lid covers half or more of the pupil the indication is of cool deliberation.

Unsteady eyes, rapidly jerking from side to side, are frequently indicative of an unsettled mind.—Exchange.

Gray horses are the longest lived; cream colored ones the most easily affected by changes in temperature.

ST. LOUIS

J. H. May, 5851 Von Versen Ave. St. Louis, Mo.

Mrs. Steve Powers received word to the effect that Joseph Burns, of Granite City, Ill., died last March. Burns formerly lived here, having a wife and three children. After years of married life they were divorced. Mrs. Burns married again, and became Mrs. Schlo. Burns drifted aimlessly around in Illinois. Recently he died and left some life insurance, payable to his divorced wife. On account of being unable to locate the whereabouts of his former wife, the insurance has not been paid.

Mrs. Emily Stahr and child, of Kansas City, Mo., are in this city visiting friends and relatives.

Roy Jones, of Springfield, Ill., was in this city where he remained one day.

Mrs. Cecelia Susman, of Salem, Ill., was in the city last week, visiting her sister, Miss Esther Silver.

Saturday evening, August 5th, there was a surprise reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Clark. It was given in honor of Miss Emma Waschowski, of Des Moines, Ia. The evening was spent very quietly, as it was very warm. A fine lunch was served a la banquet style. A flashlight photograph of the merry-makers was taken by Mr. Clark in the dining room. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Harden, Mrs. Powers, Mrs. Theuer, Mrs. Stahr, Misses Mahon, Molloy, Dillon, Voigt, Silver, Racing, Kuichols, A. Stock-sick, Messrs. C. D. Jones, G. Arnot, Hunter, Casteel, Ifand, Burgher and J. H. May.

ANOTHER CURE BY THUNDER.

Another case has been added to the long list of those said to have been cured of deafness and dumbness by a sudden shock. This time the story comes from Amlens, where a woman is said to have recovered her speech after a particularly loud clap of thunder.

There have been heavy storms in the region for the last few days, accompanied with hail, rain thunder and lightning, and trees in some places have been pulled up by the roots. At others lightning struck houses and barns and horses and cattle have been killed. A woman forty-eight years of age, the wife of a workman, had completely lost her speech since 1905. She was still able to hear, but the only way she had of communicating with any one was by writing. She was subjected to various treatments, among others that of electricity; but they seemed to have no effect. During the recent thunderstorms she was seized with a terrible nervous attack, and suddenly she recovered her speech, and is now able to converse as easily as before. Several physicians have come to question her, and her cure is talked of as almost miraculous.

Wm. Gibbons (first president of the St. Francis De Sales Society) has just returned home after several months absence. He has been very busy working on various large jobs in Louisville and Lexington, Ky. He brought home a large bundle of home grown tobacco as a souvenir. He was very glad to meet his old friends as well as his family.

Leroy Stittig is the possessor of a fancy watch-fob that was sent to him by a cousin in Mexico. It is a miniature cowboy's leather holster and it contains a cute revolver in it. Mr. Stittig prizes it very highly.

Mrs. Kate Beddingfield and daughter, of Denver, Col., were in the city visiting for five weeks. She was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. Lohmann.

Mrs. Lulu Lohmann contemplates going to Kane, Ill., during the early part of September. She will visit Miss Julia Gavin.

Saturday evening, August 12th, a party gathered at the home of Wm. Rubeling's sister in Wellston, Mo. A lawn fete was given under the auspices of Local Branch No 24, of the N. F. S. D. Lodge. Refreshments and soft drinks were sold to enrich the treasury of the society. Most of the crowd spent the evening on the lawn, while a good portion preferred to enjoy themselves dancing in the kitchen.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Youngberg, of Alton, Ill., are rejoicing now-days! Why? Because the stork visited them and left a handsome girl-baby on Monday, August 7th.

Oscar Block is one of the few mutes hereabouts, who rides frequently in an automobile. A fortnight ago he and his father's family took a spin in their automobile to De Sota, Mo. Most of the roads were rough and hilly, while the scenery was picturesque.

Mr. Block also went on another date for a ride in the auto to Kampville, Mo., to fish. But owing to the fact that game was scarce they gave up and took a long ride of one hundred and six miles over the country. An accident occurred to the auto one of the tires of the wheels burst. The party stopped and a new wheel was put on, after which they all went along rejoicing.

Mrs. Della Stocksick (widow of late F. W. Stocksick) has moved with her large family to a better house at 4269 Evans Street, where she shall be pleased to see her friends.

High Tribute Paid.

By MAJ. A. E. BEAUCHENE.

Hon. George E. Underwood, an organizer of the Sacred Order of Knights, a fraternal branch of the Cumberland Club of Pawtucket, R. I., passed away at his late residence in Valley Falls, R. I., on August 2d, 1911, at the age of 52 years, 9 months and 2 days. He was survived by a widow, two daughters and a son. The loss was very particularly felt by Maj. A. E. Beauchene, as he was one of the major's ardent backers in founding the Cumberland Club.

The funeral services were held at the late residence on Saturday afternoon, the fifth, by Rev. Dr. Willsworth, while Major Beauchene taking the robes of Dr. A. W. Sweet, who has gone abroad, acted as Master of Ceremonies and administered the last high rites of the sacred order over the casket hidden by a large number of beautiful floral offerings of various sizes and shapes at the family graveyard in St. Francis Cemetery.

In paying tribute, Major Beauchene spoke slowly with clear voice and said in part, "He lives best who lives truest and best for others, and thus our brother, Honorary George Eliot Underwood lived. Our beloved brother, Underwood, was an ideal man, working that others might succeed and be happy; himself satisfied only when he was doing good. He practically wore himself out in the service of this sacred organization; he kept back nothing that he could give, he gave his best and all that was in him, and he was glad to do it. He loved his work; it had his whole thoughts and mind and time, and his physical strength was used in following his work. The building up of the body is a fitting instrument for the mind of man and is one of the greatest works."

Brother Underwood was beloved by all others who know him as well as by brother-members of the Sacred Order of Knights and fellow members of the Cumberland Club, both having received of his careful thoughts and kindness and will never forget him."

J. E. MACK,
Secretary.
CUMBERLAND CLUB, PAW'T., R. I.,
August 11, 1911.

PIQUA, OHIO.

The sad news came to the deaf friends in this city Saturday, that Mrs. W. L. Slonkowski's aged mother died, at her home in North Star, Ohio, on Tuesday, August 8th, and was buried on Thursday, in the St. Joseph Cemetery. She had been sick with a complication of diseases. She was seventy-four years of age, and was well known and respected. All of the deaf friends here sympathize with the family in the loss of the aged and good woman, whom they well knew.

Fred Slonkowski received a letter from Orville Clark, of Indiana, last Friday, and said that he will come to Piqua on Sunday, August 20th, on a pleasant visit with deaf friends. It is hoped that he will have a pleasant time.

Mrs. Alice Bowers, son and her aged father will leave this city for Indiana, next Sunday, to visit with relatives for a couple of weeks, and expect to have a fine time.

Mr. C. B. Lipscomb left Piqua last Saturday evening, for Columbus, on his way home in West Virginia, with a cheap excursion from Columbus on Sunday morning. He expects to spend one month with relatives at home.

Rev. and Mrs. F. B. Neel invited all the deaf members of the Baptist Church in this city to celebrate the 15th wedding in their honor, last Friday evening. They received some useful and pretty gifts, given them by the company, consisting of some different cut and crystal glasses with which they were well pleased. A splendid time was spent by those who were present.

Those who attended the party, are Mr. and Mrs. Harley Drake, Mr. and Mr. and Mrs. John Walz, Mr. and Mrs. Ray Black, Mr. and Mrs. John Marker, Mr. and Mrs. Aug Schreiber, Mrs. Alice Bowers, Mrs. Ella Koenner, Misses Blanche Coppock, Bessie Riddle, Tena Miller, Iva Lohr, Messrs. Oren Riddle, John Robinson, Harry Hahn, Forrest Moore, and W. J. Lynn. The same company will regret to see Mr. and Mrs. Harley Drake leave them, from Piqua to Washington, D. C., in the middle of next month, where Mr. Drake will conduct the farming business for the students at the college.

Miss Rosa Beckert will have her vacation of two weeks from the printing office next week, and expects that she will go to Sandusky, O., on August 23d, on a pleasant but brief visit with her deaf brother, August Beckert, at his boarding-house. Mr. Beckert is still working at the Davis Boat works and likes it real well.

PIQUA.

FANWOOD.

Last Saturday afternoon witnessed the Lawn Fete, held under the auspices of the Guild of Silent Workers, the first gathering of that character to be allowed the accommodation of the Institution's spacious grounds. The day, though somewhat windy during the early afternoon, proved later to be ideal for the purposes of the outing. The vanguard that heralded the soon approach of the crowd that gathered on the scene, put in appearance around two o'clock, and from that time, Mr. Adolph Pfandler was kept busy at the gate handing out the ribbon badges, which were used by those who participated in the outing. The result of the scheme was that the scene of the various festivities was soon a mass of fluttering ribbons.

The games were of prime interest to most of those present, particularly the ball game, in which we were beaten by the score of 8 to 7, but there were many who enjoyed social conversation much better. For those of that fraternity there was an abundance of seats. Reference to the New York column is only necessary for those desiring to know the results of the games. Only the winners of each are mentioned, no information being able of garnering acent seconds and thirds. It was a fairly representative gathering of the deaf as a class of honest, hard-working people out for a holiday. All enjoyed themselves to the utmost socially, and in every other way.

William Axford was there with his motorcycle, from which he is seldom seen apart.

Breslau, the peerless champion of the Clark House Club, who ran second in the one-hundred yards dash won by Frank Nimmo, thought he could outrun the strength of the motor, but after half a lap, he seemed to lose considerable ground.

In the evening there was dancing and a generally good time in the girls' sitting room until ten o'clock. Many who had not been present at the games in the afternoon, made up by participating in athletics of Terpsichorean variety after the sun had set.

Joseph Dennon spent the week end at the home of Charles Wiemuth in Brooklyn, and Charles came up to the school with him on Monday morning. The Wiemuths live near Prospect Park, and Charles has an apiary of three hives, presented him by his father. One day while watching his busy bees storing honey, Charles took a taste and smeared his upper lip in doing so. An angry bee sailed after him for the honey and stung his lip so badly that he hurt his mouth every time he opened it—which was at meal times. Charles has travelled considerably during the past month or two. He has been in the White Mountains of New Hampshire and on several shorter tours. One day he went up the Hudson River with his mother, on board the Hendrick Hudson. Their destination was Newburgh. But while wandering around the boat, Charles met Frederick Fancher and his sister. He got so interested in talking with them that he forgot to get off at Newburgh. His mother disembarked, but not seeing her son, got aboard again. Charles was paged by the colored porters and finally found, but both he and his mother had to go as far as Poughkeepsie and return by the next boat to Newburgh.

In the South Carolina column for this week, we find, among the proceedings of the Cedar Spring Convention, a moving picture exhibition, concerning which is mentioned that the films, borrowed from Principal Currier, showing the Fanwood cadets in their far-famed military manoeuvres and Prof. Jones in his "Seven Ages of Man" were a "very pleasant feature" of the display.

Last Thursday afternoon Mr. Frederick Fancher dropped in the Printing Office. That very afternoon Cadets Quinn, Lieberz and Dennon were at the Polo Grounds witnessing the ball game, to which a large delegation from this school attended.

Miss Atkinson, a teacher at the Hartford School for the Deaf, left to visit the Mt. Airy, Pa., School last Sunday. She has been visiting here, and says that her chief regret is that she was unable to see the battalion go through its military manoeuvres.

George Gilmour and his sisters, accompanied by Miss Alice Halpern, their guest, visited the School Sunday afternoon. Improvement, repairs, painting, etc., are going on as usual.

Mr. H. Davies, the night-watchman has returned from his vacation. The other, Mr. Williams, has gone on his.

S. Cohen, of Brooklyn, called Wednesday afternoon. He is now a linotype operator, and was lately working in Perth Amboy, N. J.

Miss Meier, the new Matron, entertained her niece and nephew last Sunday afternoon.

Dr. Thomas F. Fox was around the School last week.

J. H. Q.

GALLAUDET HOME

Some time ago Mrs. Roberts received news from Wayne, Delaware Co., Pa., that her son-in-law, Mr. Edward Tatham was dead, but on account of old age and the distance she did not go there.

Mrs. Elizabeth Mills Chamberlain, of New York City, was recently on a few days' sojourn in Falmouth, Mass., after which she probably went to North Craftsbury, Vt., to stay longer.

The Stone Crusher Company, whose plant is at Camelot this summer, has presented to the Home ten acres of land on which different kinds of berries are to be raised.

Mrs. Caroline Bailey Thompson, a former president of the Ladies' Board, called here not long ago. She now lives with her son in Lancaster, Pa., but happened to be in Poughkeepsie, where her friends are legion.

A short time ago Miss Washburn returned to the Home from a most delightfully spent visit, which she had with her niece, Mrs. Brenner, at Ossining, Westchester County. They took in New York, Croton Lake and enjoyed auto rides.

Mr. James H. Caton's friend, Dr. C. H. Gunse, his wife and mother have gone back to Highland, Ulster County, from an European trip. On one occasion Mr. Miner accompanied Mr. Caton to the doctor's house, and a good time was had.

Thirteen cows and a year-old bull were last month shipped here from farms in the Western part of the State.

Mrs. Rusk and Miss Fischel were invited to take an afternoon drive to the Falls some weeks ago. The weather was quite warm, but they braved it and got a good cool drink.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Keiser and little Ruth Keiser passed Sunday, June 25th, here. It was pleasant to see the child scamper about the house, for she is remarkably bright. The Keisers expect to make us another visit before winter sets in.

Mrs. J. B. Alken, of Carmel, Putnam County, and Miss Mary F. Palmer, of Poughkeepsie, were the guests of Matron Jones on June 30th.

There was no display of fireworks on July 4th, but Old Glory remained on its staff all day.

Rev. Dr. Chamberlain conducted chapel services on Sunday, July 9th. He said he was alone at his New York home, the family being away.

Mrs. Lewis' nephew, Mr. William Graham, lately died of Bright's disease. Mr. Graham and his wife had just returned to Brooklyn from a Summer resort in New Jersey.

The Poughkeepsie Evening Star in its issue of July 17th, published an account of Wesley Rescue, a deaf-mute, who had been arrested for disorderly conduct, and was seen acting queer on the street, but after a talk with the aid of pencil and paper in Court, he was let go. Rescue works on a farm in Pawling, near the city. He is a Fanwood graduate, unmarried.

Mr. Clinton was not long ago made happy by the receipt of a package. On a July Saturday, Mrs. Fish, Mrs. Lewis and Miss Porter went up to the city to do some shopping. Mrs. Lewis reported an excellent time, and that she and her companions got nice, tempting, lunches at Smith's Restaurant, on Main Street.

Miss Barbara E. Johnston, the assistant matron has been confined to her room with an attack of Malarial fever for several days this summer.

A large wooden box and two smaller ones were sent here a few weeks ago from Boston, Mass. They contained books, magazines and some other things.

Not long ago the inmates got enclosed circulars from the Census Bureau, Washington, D. C., in which questions were to be answered about their personality, but a few of them found it difficult to express themselves clearly in written language, so Matron Jones made up for it in her usual good-natured way.

Mrs. Cornelia N. Lewis, of Yonkers, N. Y., and Miss Anna M. Putnam, may be here for a brief visit before the month is out.

Mr. C. Q. Mann came up to the Home from Yonkers on the last Sunday in July, but did not cross the river to Newburgh.

Mrs. Stewart's niece, Mrs. Annette H. Hall, of Lockport, N. Y., has been staying for some weeks at a Sanitarium in Danville, Livingston County, where she went to be treated.

Mr. John Meyer took up his duties as janitor on the first of August, Mr. Silvernall having resigned and gone back to his farm of a hundred acres in Salt Point, N. Y.

Mr. Jobes was for two years an inmate of the Vassar Home for Old Men in Poughkeepsie. He liked to live in the city, but finds his present quarters more comfortable and pleasant.

LOUISE.

An electrical dredge on the Yukon River has a capacity of 10,000 cubic yards of earth a day.

Do your own thinking, but do worrying by proxy.

SERVICE.

The dictionary, among its other definitions, describes Service as "labor, assistance or kindness to another." This we should consider as the proper definition to live by. Slavish service is always objectionable, but service given to a corrupt cause, no matter in how slight a degree, is worse, for then it is deprived of that honorable appellation and relegated into the depths as evil-doing.

True service has no peer in the standard of nobleness, provided it is not for selfish motives and personal gain at the expense of others.

A young man, first entering into the tribulations of commercial activity, with the self-made assurance that the world owes him a living, usually puts a high value on himself and frets under the low wages given him by his employer. When no substantial increase comes he considers himself slighted and begins to shirk, perhaps under the impression that by working less he can get even with the Boss and thus bring himself to his employer's notice and later get proper reimbursement for his "services." That notion he soon finds all wrong in principle, warped in application and fatal in results. The employer, becoming day by day more cognizant with the increasing laziness of the youth, eventually begins to see that his business will not go to the wall if the young man is dropped, and at the end of the week notifies him that his services are no longer required.

If, in the first place, the young man really desired to rise, he would disregard the low wages and seek to render his services of such value to the firm that it would inconvenience them to discharge him; he should strive to give real service, not an imitation of it. Eventually the employer would become aware of the fact that the capabilities of the young man were far above the mediocre compensation he received, and some day the youth would be called into the private office of the Boss, complimented and given a higher salary, with an accompanying lift up the ladder of success.

There are many grizzled old veterans in the business world, who as boys began with low wages, or even none at all, and who, by sheer pluck and honest service, rose to be powers in the firm in which they once were but subalterns. They did not forget to also throw in a certain amount of brain and pluck—and they rose.

Of all things, men detest a coward and a sneak, and what else is the men or women, who draw their wages and never, if they can help it, really repay their employer. Service of this kind is well defined in these words of Elbert Hubbard: "If you work for a man and he pays you wages that supply you your bread and butter, then in Heaven's name, work for him."

Even if, like the character in "Pinafore," your services consist in "polishing the handle of the big front door," do it so that it will project into the eyes of "the man higher up" the shining fact that you did well and intend to always do so in whatever capacity you are employed, and, ninety-nine to one it means a rise in wages, life's station, self-consciousness and estimation of your fellowmen. Thus you will be fairly started to, in a way, complete the latter part of the song, which ultimately brought out the hero as "ruler of the Queen's Navee."

But service is not required in business life alone. It is as much needed in the home, social and daily life, as in the busy marts of commerce. Helping one another is one of the noblest and best forms of service. It is acceptable to God and a blessing to all human kind. "Love ye one another," said Christ, and to do so is to serve him, thus filling the two-fold place of being a Christian and serving our fellow-men.

Be an altruist in the name of service until the Great Reaper bids you cease your mundane toils, for then you shall lie down in peace, knowing that when you are brought up in the Great Hall of Judgment you shall fearlessly answer the query from the Throne, "What hast thou done to merit Heaven?" with "Lord, I tried to Serve Thee and my fellow-men." Then, fear not, for you shall be told to pass on to the region of fleecy clouds and golden harps, there to enjoy the eternal reward. Let us be like Pope's

'Courtier smooth, who forty years had shined
A humble servant of all human kind;
(who) Brought this out when scarce his lips could stir—
"If—where I'm going—I could serve you—Sir?"

Baltimore Methodist Deaf-Mute Mission.

Rev. D. E. Moylan, Pastor, 740 W. Fayette Street.

Services at Eutaw Street M. E. Church, every Sunday, at 3:30 P. M.

Sunday School, at 2:30 P. M. Week day meetings every Thursday evening, at 8 P. M., in the lecture room. (Except during July and August.)

Holy Communion—First Sunday each month. Everybody welcome.

Baseball, Running, Jumping, Etc. Elegant Prizes for winners.

Tickets, - - 25 cents each and worth it.

Evangelical Alliance Services for the Deaf.

(Interdenominational.)

BOSTON.
Services every Sunday, at 10:45 A. M., First United Presbyterian Church, Cor. W. Brookline St. and Warren Ave., Boston (Roxbury Crossing, or Columbus Ave. care from Subway, or Dudley St. Elevated, to Brookline St.)

SALEM.
Services at First Baptist Church, Salem, Mass., Second, Third, and Fourth Sundays, each month, excepting July and August, 2:15 P. M.

NEW ENGLAND CITIES.
Services in Worcester, Nashua, Providence and other New England cities, by appointment.

E. CLAYTON WYAND,
Evangelical Alliance Minister in charge.

Residence: Winchester Sta., Boston.
To these services all are welcome.

Diocese of Connecticut

Rev. G. H. Hefflon, Minister in charge.

SUMMER 1911.

Hartford—Christ's Church, First and Third Sundays, 3:30 P. M.

Waterbury—St. John's Church, First and Third Sundays, 7:30 P. M.

Bridgeport—St. Paul's Church, Second Sunday, 2:30 P. M., and Fourth Sunday, 7:30 P. M.

New Haven—St. Paul's Church, Second Sunday, 5:00 P. M., and Fourth Sunday, 2:30 P. M.

Pittsfield, Mass.—Fifth Sunday, 2:30 P. M., St. Stevens Church.

Springfield, Mass.—Fifth Sunday at 10:30 A. M., Christ Church.

During August services discontinued. Address of pastor, Y. M. C. A., Hartford, Ct.

MAINE.

The Thirty-second Annual Convention of the Maine Mission for the Deaf will be held in Augusta, Me., Saturday, Sunday and Monday, August 26th, 27th and 28th, 1911.

The Business Meeting will be opened in the Parish House of St. Mark's Protestant Episcopal Church, Pleasant St., at 2 o'clock Saturday P. M.

The order of exercises will be the same as at previous conventions which will be interesting to the members.

Miss Emily A. Goldsmith, of Cambridge, Mass., will act as our Interpreter at all meetings. On Saturday evening, at seven o'clock, a lecture will be given and after this, the social meeting will be in order.

Sunday meetings will be announced on Saturday afternoon.

HOTELS

Augusta House, State St. (American Plan), Rooms and meals, \$2.00 per day, two persons in a room.

Lawrence House and Hartford House, Grove St., Rooms only, 50 cents each for two persons in a room, \$1.00 single.

A few steps from Lawrence House meals can be had for 35 cents for dinner, and 25 cents for breakfast and supper.

TRANSPORTATION.

The Maine Central R. R. grants a full fare and one-third for round trip from all points on the line, the tickets selling on August 25th, 26th, 27th, and good for return on or before the 30th.

Those who intend to come to Augusta are advised to see about the tickets a few days before they start.

The Kennebec Division of the Eastern Steamship Co., on account of the uncertainty of the number of persons coming to attend the Convention, will sell a round fare from Boston to Augusta and return for \$3.50. Good for return any time.

The Outing or Excursion on Monday, the 28th, will be announced at Saturday meeting.

Every deaf person of Maine and their friends are cordially invited to this thirty-second Annual Convention.

For further particulars write to Secretary.

J. FRED FLYNN, 145 Pine St., Bangor.

A. L. CARLISLE, President, 374 French St., Bangor.

GEO. W. WAKEFIELD, Treasurer, Brownfield.

MAMMOTH Picnic & Games

—OF—

Brooklyn Division No. 23

National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

AT ULMER PARK

ON GRAVESEND BAY

Saturday, August 26th.

Baseball, Running, Jumping, Etc. Elegant Prizes for winners.

Tickets, - - 25 cents each and worth it.

Music by Prof. Thomas F. Cooper.

PENNSYLVANIA

TWENTY-FIFTH CONVENTION OF THE PENNSYLVANIA SOCIETY FOR THE ADVANCEMENT OF THE DEAF AT HARRISBURG, PA.

30th Anniversary Celebration of the Society.

AUGUST 24, 25 and 26, 1911.

The meeting will be held in the Court Room, Court House Building, Harrisburg, Pa., beginning at 10 o'clock, Thursday morning, August 24th.

Thursday morning, at 10 o'clock.

- Invocation, Rev. C. O. Dantzer, Pastor of All Souls' Church, Philadelphia.
- Address of Welcome by Hon. Ezra F. Mead, Mayor of Harrisburg.
- Response by Rev. B. R. Allabough, of Wilkensburg, one of the original members of the Society.
- Addresses by members and others.
- Annual Address by President James S. Reider.
- Reports of Officers.
- Appointment of Committees.
- Announcements by the Chairman of the Committee on Arrangements.
- Recess.

Thursday afternoon.

A visit to the New Capitol will be arranged for. Further particulars will be made known at the meeting.

Thursday evening, at 8 o'clock.

- Invocation, Rev. F. C. Smielau, of Williamsport.
- Introductory Remarks by the President of the Society, J. S. Reider.
- Oration by Rev. C. O. Dantzer, of Philadelphia.
- Addresses by prominent persons who may be present.
- Special Anniversary Offering for the Home at Doylestown.
- Announcements by the Committee on Arrangements.
- Adjournment until Friday morning.

Friday morning, August 25th, at 9:30 o'clock.

- Invocation by Rev. B. R. Allabough.
- Reports of Committees.
- Business.
- Addresses by members and others.
- Announcements by the Committee on Arrangements.
- Adjournment sine die.

Friday afternoon.

A trolley trip may be arranged for. Further particulars will be made known at the Convention.

Friday evening, at 8 o'clock.

A banquet or reception will be had if it can be arranged. Particulars will be given at the Meeting.

Saturday, August 26th. All day.

A grand excursion from Harrisburg to Mount Holly, Park and Carlisle, where a picnic will be held.

This park is one of the most beautiful spots in the State, at a distance of twenty miles west from Harrisburg and six miles south from Carlisle. Arrangements have been made for a visit to the famous Indian School at Carlisle.

Trains leave Harrisburg at 7:52 A. M., and arrive in Carlisle at 9:52 A. M. Trolley to the Indian School, then through Carlisle to Cavehill and return to Carlisle. Then trolley to Mount Holly and arrive at the park at about 11 A. M. for the picnic which may continue until late in the evening.

The fare from Harrisburg to Carlisle via the Cumberland Valley Railroad, 75 cents round trip; trolley fare to the Indian School and Cavehill, 15 cents, and trolley fare to Mount Holly, 20 cents round trip.

"Trolley to Holly" every 30 minutes. Trains leave Carlisle for Harrisburg at 2:20, 4:40, 8:30 and 11:54 P. M. Good meals can be had at the park.

HOTEL RATES.

The Commonwealth, Cor. Market Street and Market Square, Rooms without bath, \$3.50 per day; with bath, \$4.00, \$4.50 and \$5.00 per day. American plan only. Single meals, 75 cents.

The Lochiel (one block from the Commonwealth), For lodging and breakfast, \$1.50; for one-half day, \$1.00; one day, \$2.50. The rates at the Lochiel are from \$2.50 to \$4.00 per day, American plan.

The Bolton. The \$2.50 rates: One-half day lodging and breakfast, \$1.25; three-fourth day, supper, lodging and breakfast, \$2.50; full day, \$2.50. The \$3.00 rate: One-half day, lodging and breakfast, \$1.50; three-fourth day, lodging and two meals, \$2.25; full day, \$3.00.

Hotel Russ, Rooms from \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day. Conducted on European plan.

Hotel Columbia, Rooms \$1.50 per day upwards and strictly European, running hot and cold water in every room.

The Metropolitan, One in a room, \$1.50; two in a room, \$2.50. European plan. (The hotel has a first floor cafe with a sixth floor dining room.)

There are some other hotels, but special arrangements have been made with the above named hotels to accommodate the visiting delegates.

We cannot secure reduced railroad rates to Harrisburg for delegates. They will have to pay regular excursion rates.

R. M. ZIEGLER, Chairman Committee Arrangements, 205 W. Mt. Pleasant Ave., Mt. Airy, Phila., Pa.

July 20, 1911.

ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF.

Franklin Street above Green, Phila., Pa.

REV. C. O. DANTZER, Pastor, 9335 N. Nineteenth St.

Services during July and August: First Sunday, Holy Communion, 10:30 A. M.

Other Sundays Evening Prayer, 8 P. M.

CHARITY BALL

under the auspices of
BROOKLYN GUILD
OF DEAF-MUTES

at
ASSEMBLY ROOM

DeKalb, near Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn

Saturday Evening,
November 18, 1911

The proceeds will be used for the Thanksgiving Food for Poor Deaf-Mute Families before Thanksgiving Day.

(PARTICULARS LATER)

KEEP IN TOUCH WITH THIS
DATE

ENTERTAINMENT

AND

CHARITY BALL

OF THE

Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

Saturday evening,
January 6, 1912.

[Particulars later]

BUY THE
NEW HOME

SEWING MACHINE

Do not be deceived by those who advertise a \$60.00 Sewing Machine for \$20.00. This kind of a machine can be bought from us or any of our dealers from \$15.00 to \$18.00.

WE MAKE A VARIETY.

THE NEW HOME IS THE BEST. The Feed determines the strength or weakness of Sewing Machines. The Double Feed combined with other strong points makes the New Home the best Sewing Machine to buy.

Write for CIRCULARS showing the different styles of Sewing Machines we manufacture and prices before purchasing.

THE NEW HOME SEWING MACHINE CO., ORANGE, MASS.
28 Union Sq. N. Y., Chicago, Ill., Atlanta, Ga., St. Louis, Mo., Dallas, Tex., San Francisco, Cal.

July 20, 1911.

To my Wisconsin Convention
Fratres of 1911:

This is a little talk on the Photographic feature of the convention. All that you can have as tangible souvenir of the happy week we spent at Delavan are photographs from the imperishable image on the plates.

The plates not developed at Delavan are even better than those from which proofs were shown.

The groupings were as follows:

The Whole Body in one photograph.

The Alumni of Gallaudet College.

(This negative is far better than the one from which proofs were shown at Delavan.)

The Superintendents and Principals Group.

(There were two made, that of Monday being unusually excellent, but on account of seven Superintendents not appearing, another group was made on Tuesday at noon. In quality, from the artistic standpoint, Monday's is far better. However, you can have either or both, but kindly specify which ones.)

PRICES (Postage Prepaid.)